

Orthodox Celts

Mick McGuire

Oh, me name is Mick McGuire and I'll quickly tell to you
Of a young girl I admired called Kate Donahue,
She was fair an' fat an' fourty, believe me when I say,
Whenever I came in at the door I heard her mummy say :
"Johnny get up from fire and give the man a sate,
Don't you see it's old McGuire and he's courtin' your sister Kate.
Oh, you know very well he owns a farm a wee bit out of a town,
Get up of that, you impudent brat and let the Mac sit down".

The first time that I met her was at dance at Termagee,
And I very kindly asked her if she'd dance a step with me.
Then I asked if I could see her home if I'd be goin' her way,
Whenever I came in at the door i heard her mummy say :
"Johnny get up from fire and give the man a sate,
Don't you see it's old McGuire and he's courtin' your sister Kate.
Oh, you know very well he owns a farm a wee bit out of a town,
Get up of that, you impudent brat and let the Mac sit down".

But now that we are married, sure, her mother changed her mind,
Just because I spent the legacy her father left behind.
Now I got a bid of decadency get me time of day,
Whenever I came in at the door I heard her mummy say :
"Johnny, come up to fire, you're sittin' in the draft,
Don't you see it's old McGuire and he nearly drives me daft.
Oh, you know very well he owns a farm a wee bit out of a town,
Just sit where you are and never you dare to give old Mac the chair".